The Boys Who Won't Come Home

Words by
HARRY HAMILTON

Music by
ED THOMAS

Marcia moderato

Voice

The flags were wav-ing gai-ly all a-long the vil-lage street, The air was filled with
He heard his coun-try call-ing, and he an-swered to the call, He went like all of

Vamp

mu-sic and the sound of march-ing feet. The boys had come back home a-gain, Their fight-ing days were
Pers-hing's men pre-pared to give his all. He took my bless-ing with him when he sailed a-cross the

done And ev-ry heart was filled with pride For the glo-ry they had won. A gray haired moth-er
sea And since he went, I've prayed for him and wait-ed pa-tient-ly. But great-er glo-ry

tried to smile, A-mid the cheers and cries, She mus-murd soft-ly as she gazed With sad and tear dimmed eyes.
claim-ed him and lin proudthat he could go, He's sleep-ing now in Flan-ders field, where crim-son pop-pies grow

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CHORUS

My boy was one of those who went a-way, He was my pride and

joy I loved him just as ev-ry moth-er loves

her boy He gave his life to Un-cle Sam, He's

sleep-ing o'er the foam So while you're cheer-ing, don't for-get the

1. 2.

boys who won't come home. My home.

The Greatest Comedy Song Hit in Years

He's Had No Lovin' For A Long, Long Time

Words by
WM TRACEY

Music by
MACEO PINKARD

CHORUS

Oh you know he's had no lov-in' for a long, long time. He's got to have a lot of it now—
Oh you know he's had no lov-in' for a long, long time. He's got to have a lot of it now—

Just hide a-way the ser-vice flag you waved for him— And give him all the
To thank you for the man-y nights you prayed for him— He ev-en wore those

kiss-es that you've saved for him— Since he went a-way— He's been bus-y each day— His
aw-ful socks you made for him— He's trav-el-ing miles— just for one of your smiles For

med-als will tell— you just how— And just to make up for the fun he's been miss-
he has been true— to his vow— There're pret-ty girls in France but you need-n't wor-

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